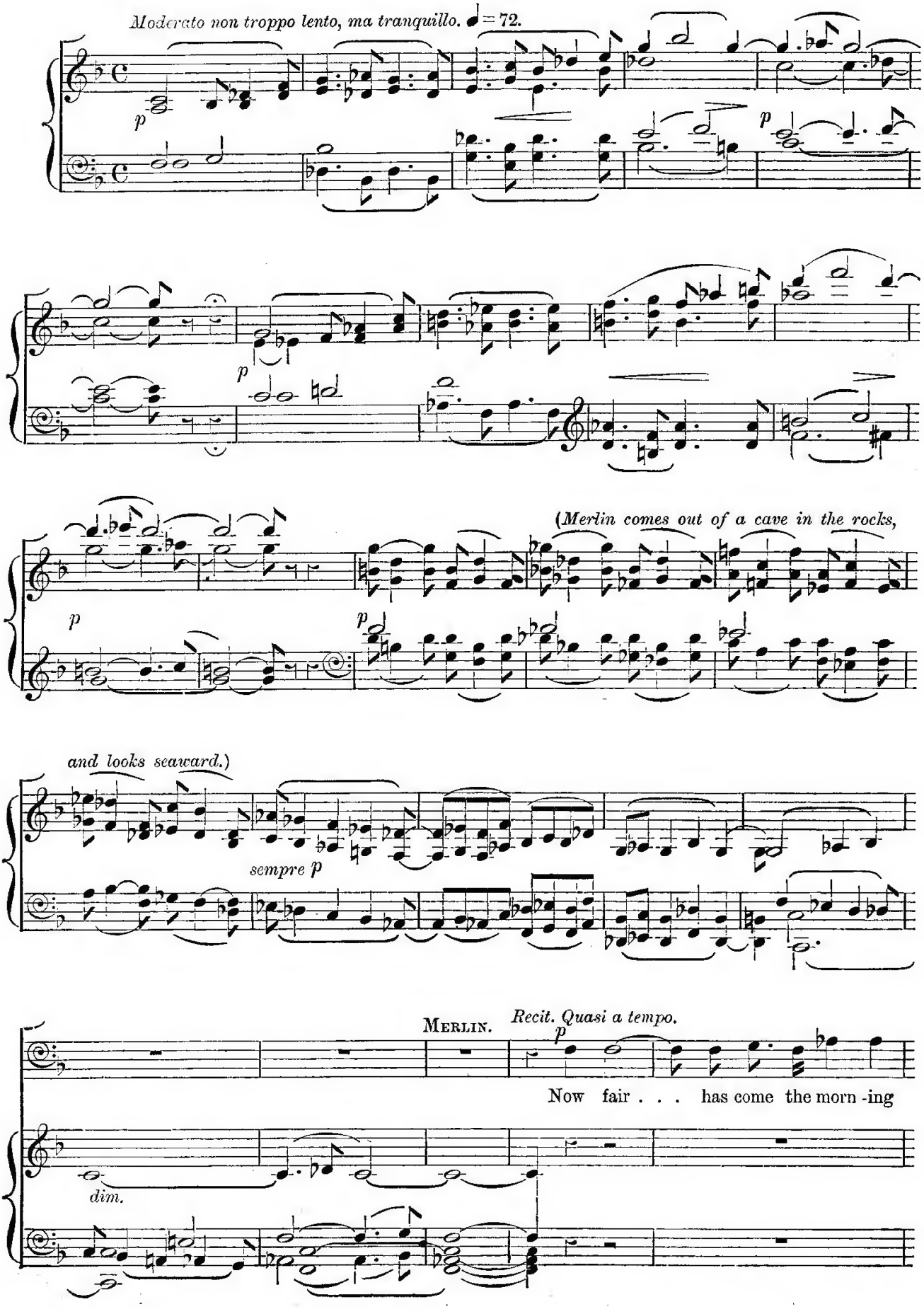
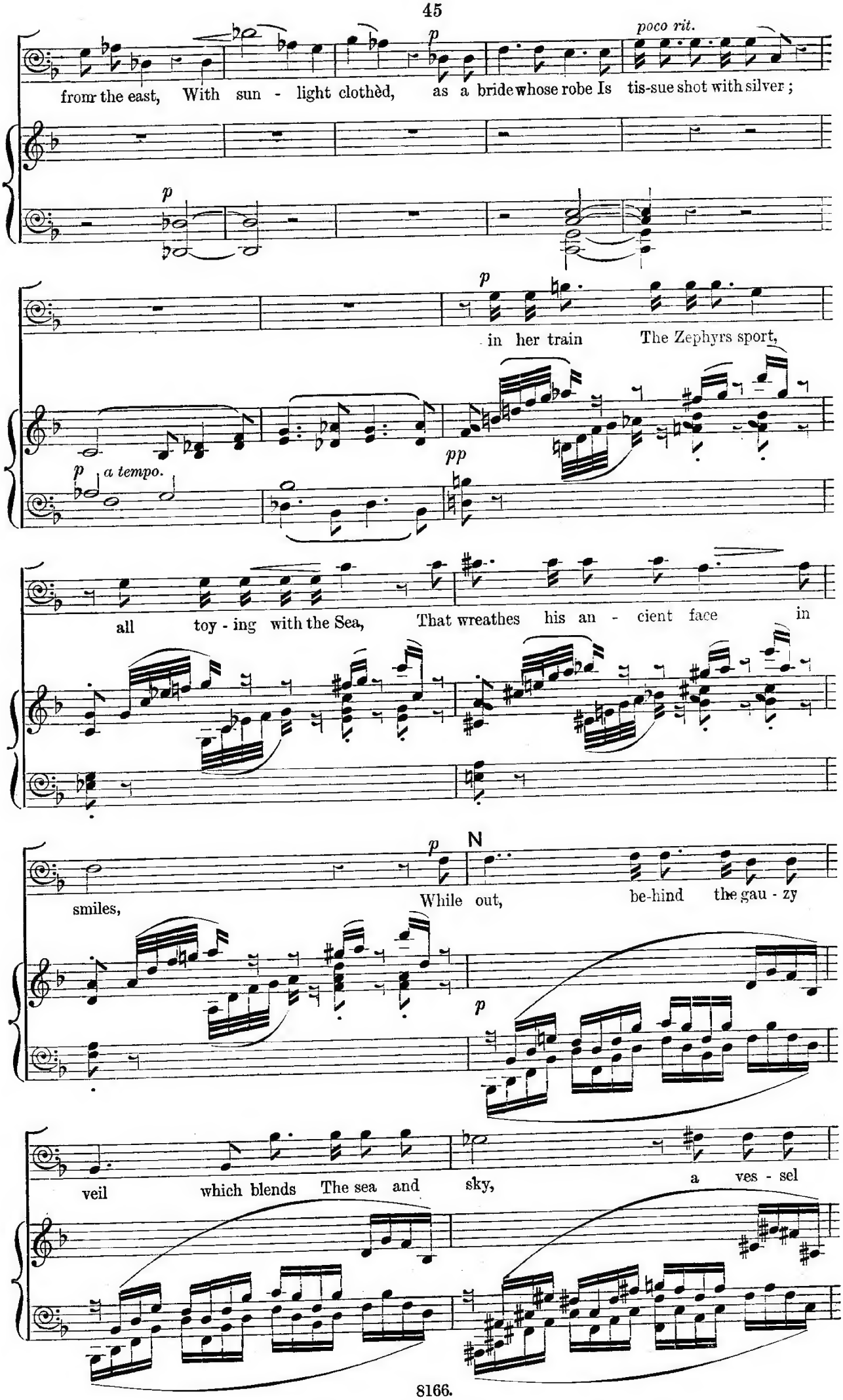
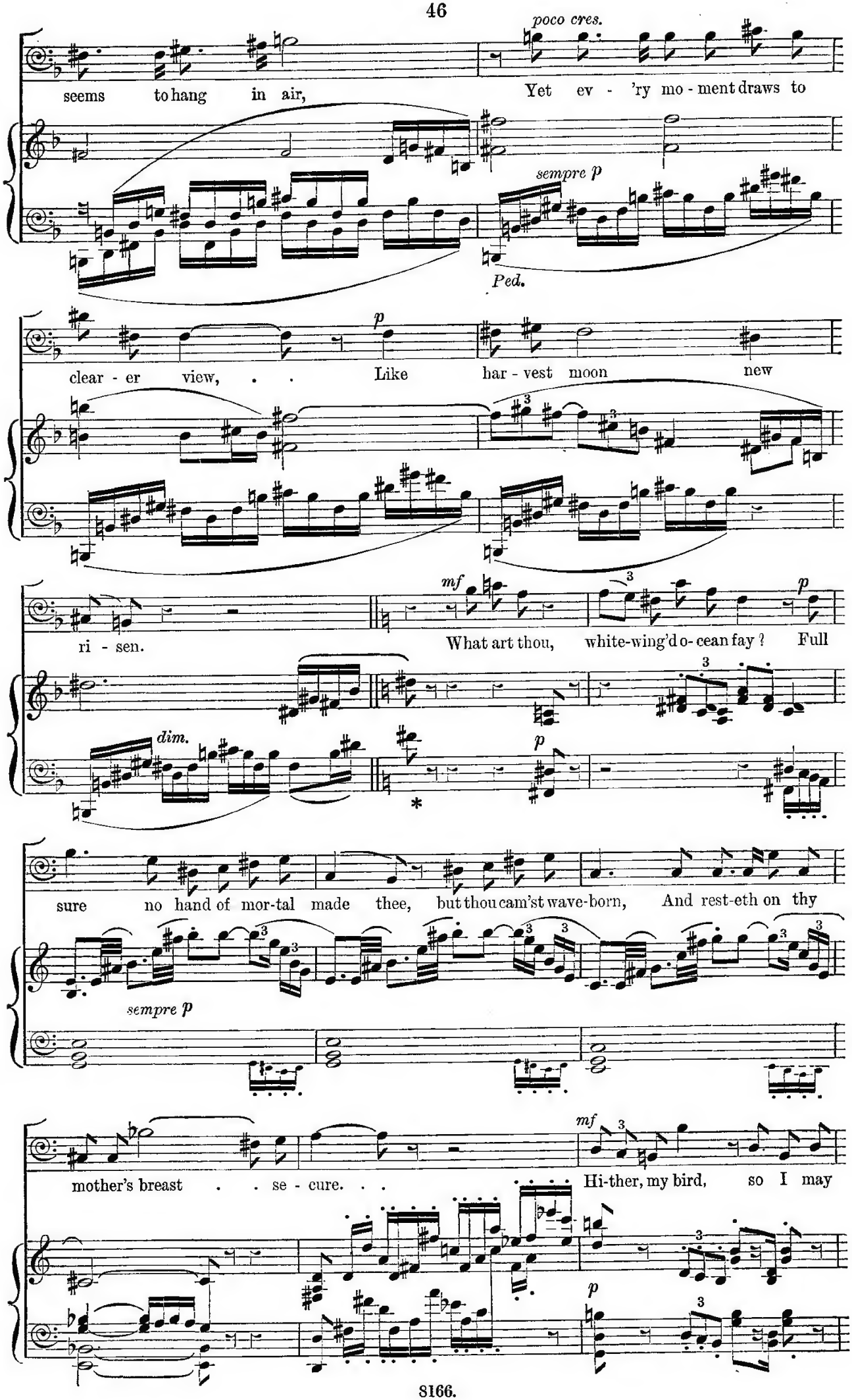
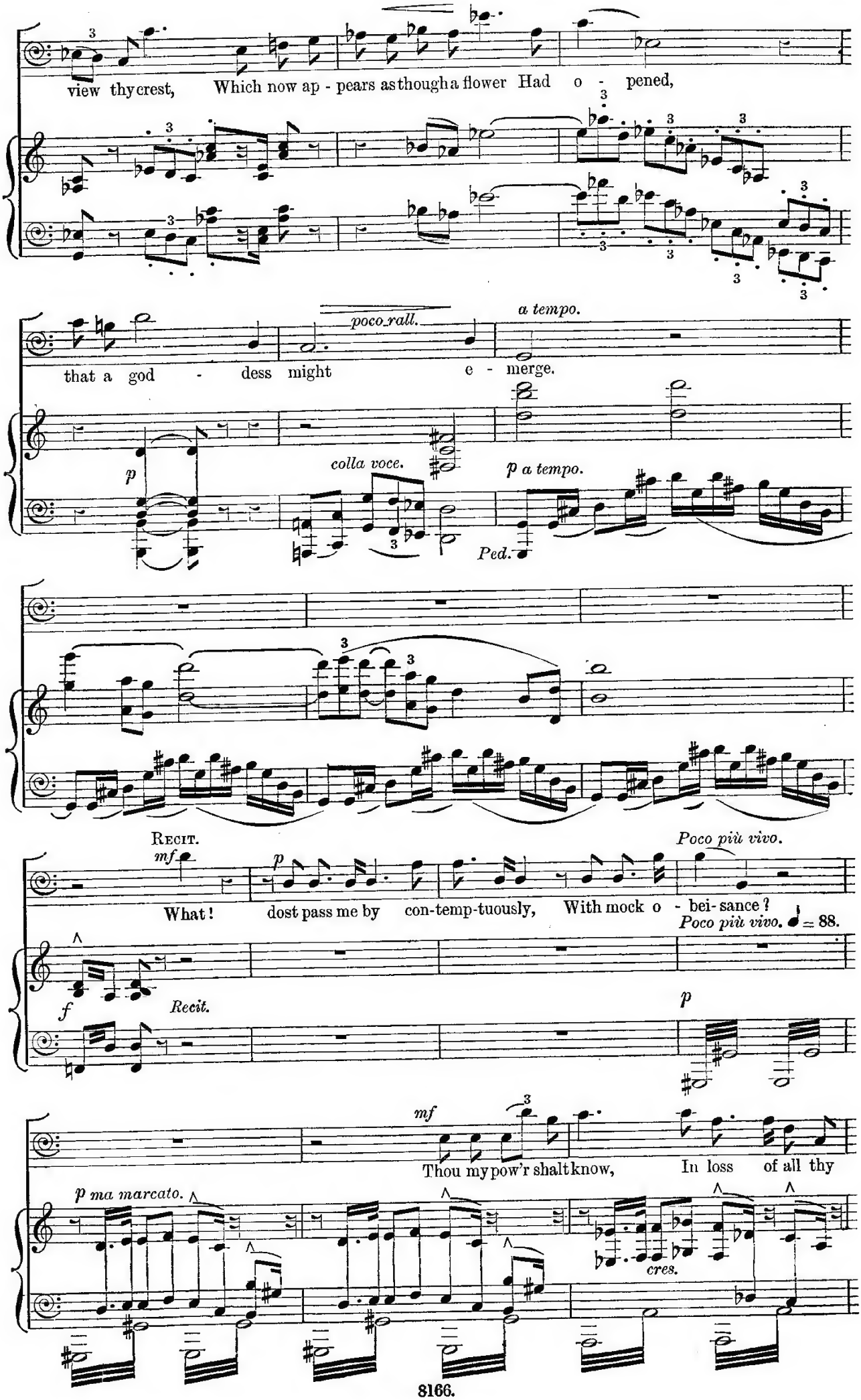
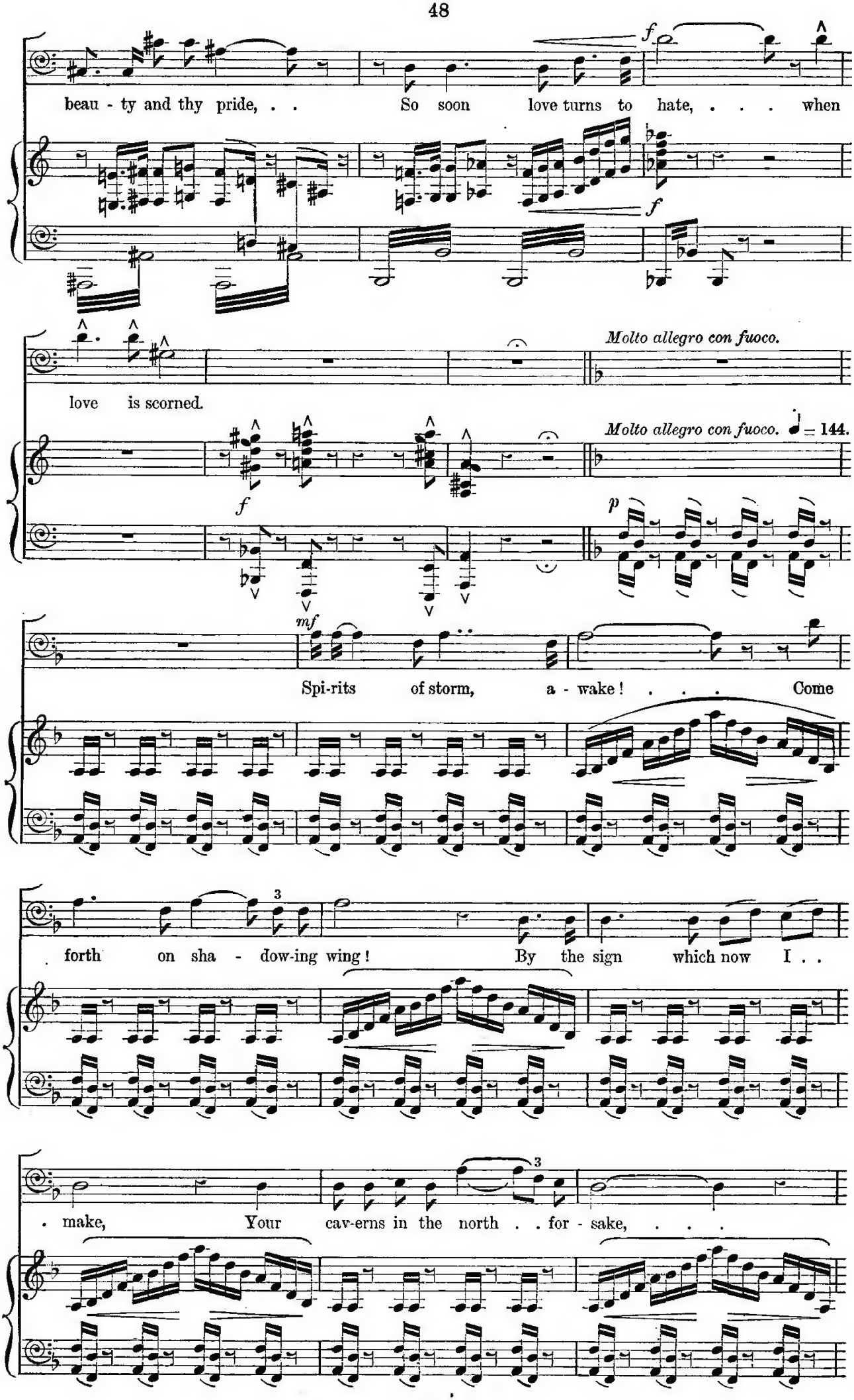
No. 4. SCENA (MERLIN) AND MALE CHORUS.

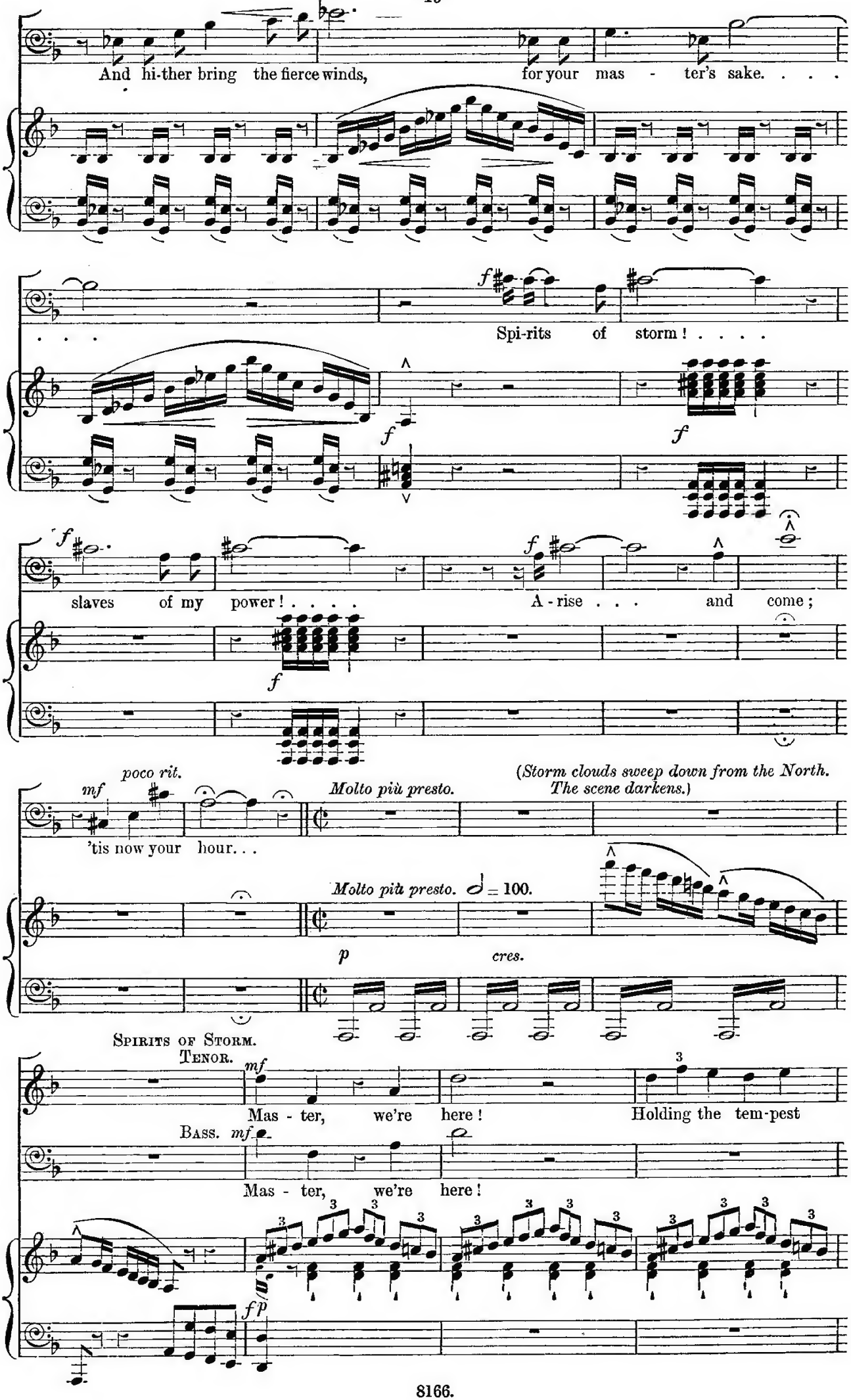


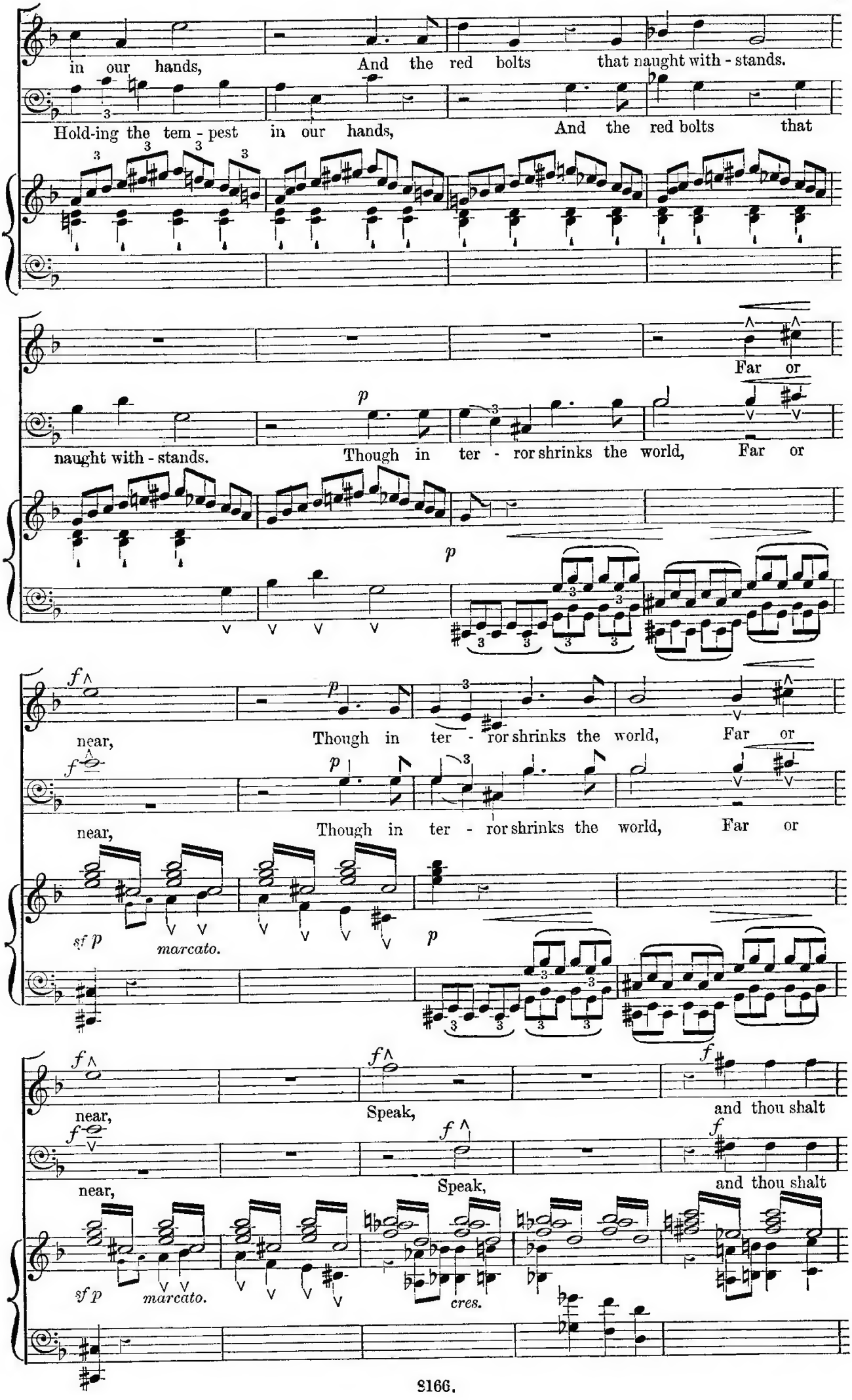

poco rit.
from the east, With sun - light clothèd, as a bride whose robe Is tis-sue shot with silver;
in her train The Zephyrs sport,
a tempo.
all toy - ing with the Sea, That wreathes his an - cient face in
smiles,
While out, be-hind the gau - zy
veil which blends The sea and sky, a ves - sel

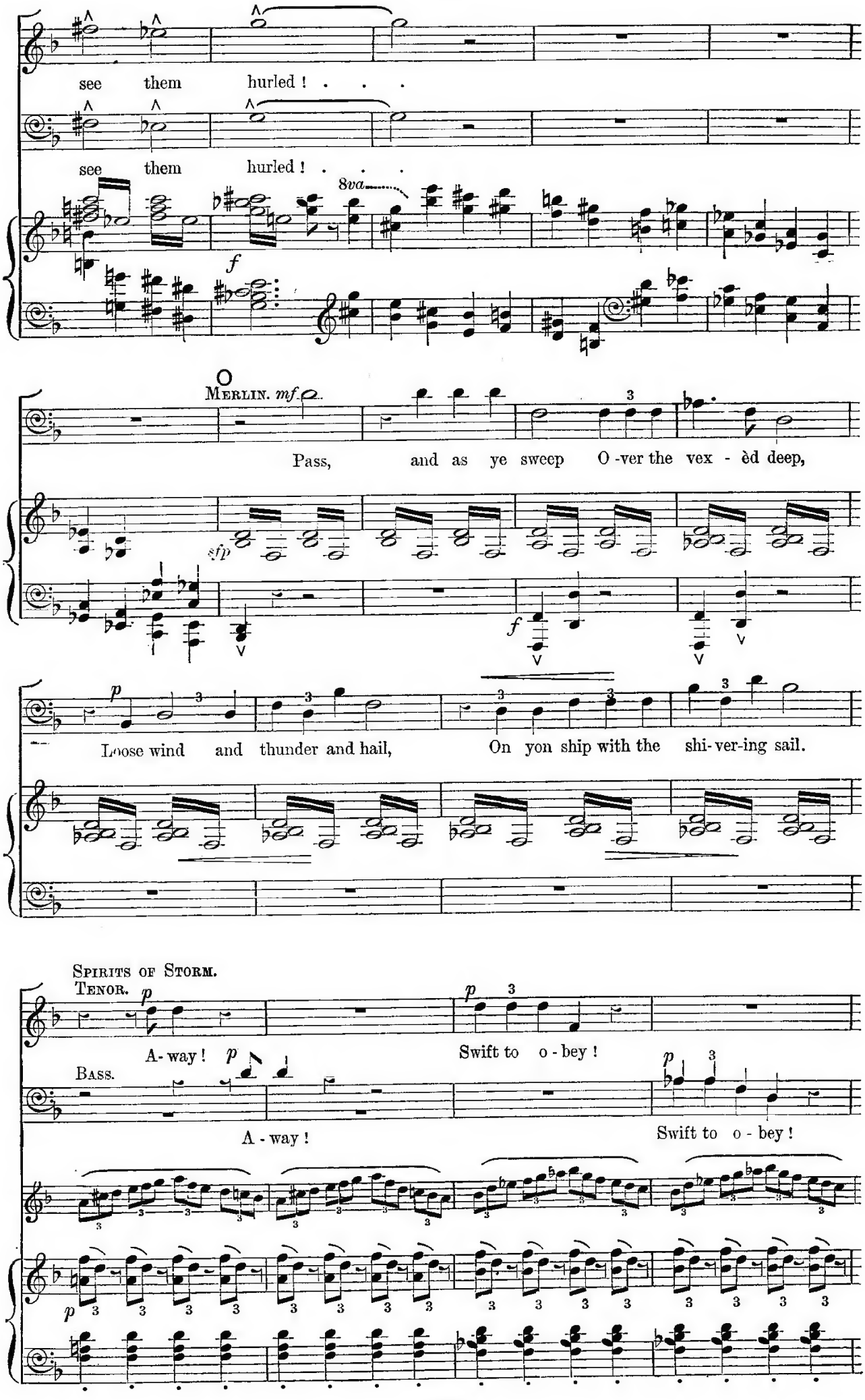

poco cres.
seems to hang in air,
Yet ev - 'ry mo - ment draws to
sempre p
Ped.
p
clear - er view, . . Like har - vest moon new
mf
p
ri - sen.
What art thou, white-wing'd o- cean fay ? Full
dim.
p
*
sure no hand of mor-tal made thee, but thou cam'st wave-born, And rest-eth on thy
sempre p
mf
mother's breast . . se - cure. . . Hi-ther, my bird, so I may
p

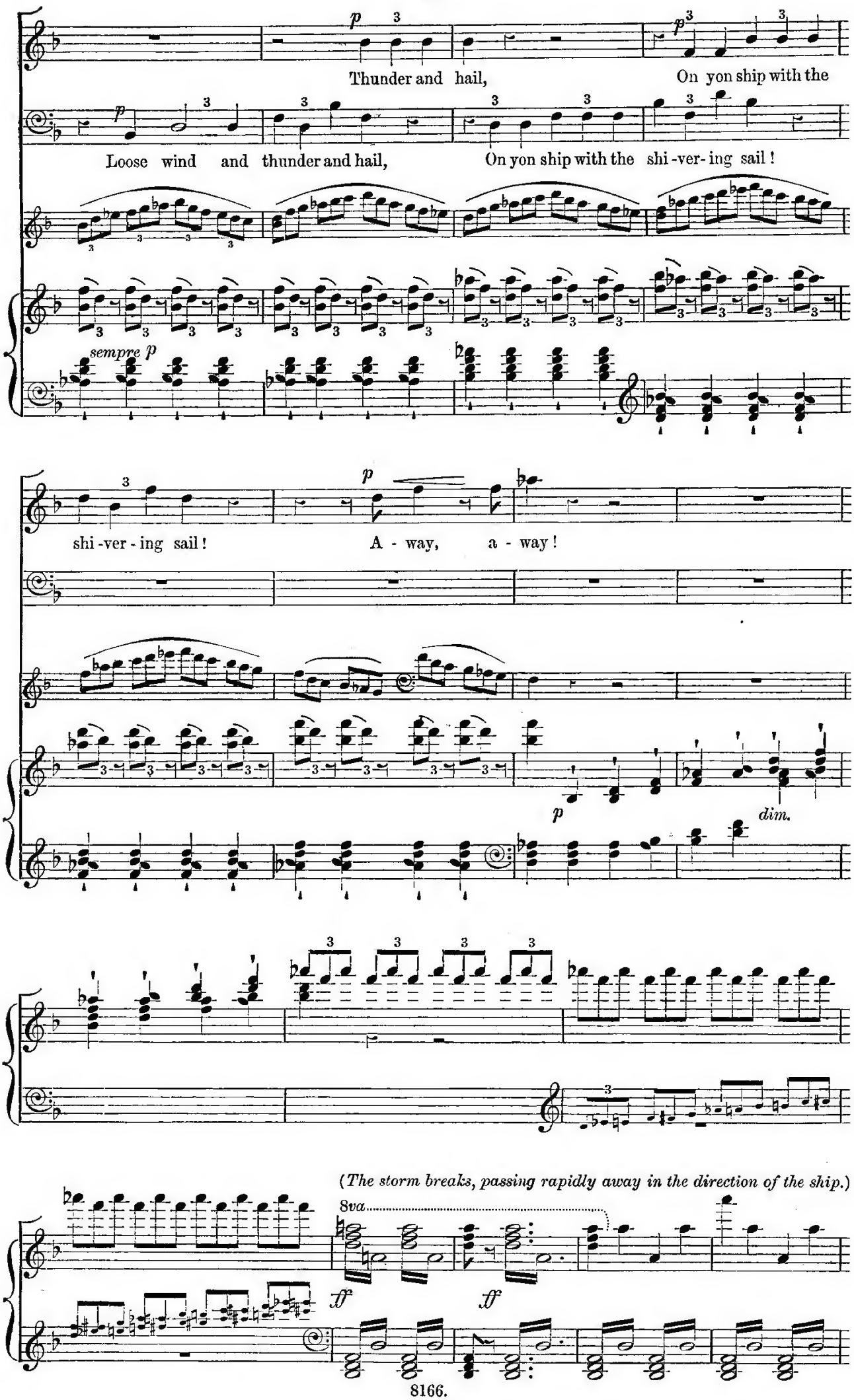

view thy crest, Which now ap - pears as though a flower Had o - pened,
poco rall.
a tempo.
that a god - dess might e - merge.
p
colla voce.
p a tempo.
Ped.
Recit.
mf
p
Poco più vivo.
What! dost pass me by con-temp-tuously, With mock o - bei- sance?
Poco più vivo. ♩ = 88.
f
Recit.
p
mf
Thou my pow'r shalt know, In loss of all thy
p ma marcato.
cres.

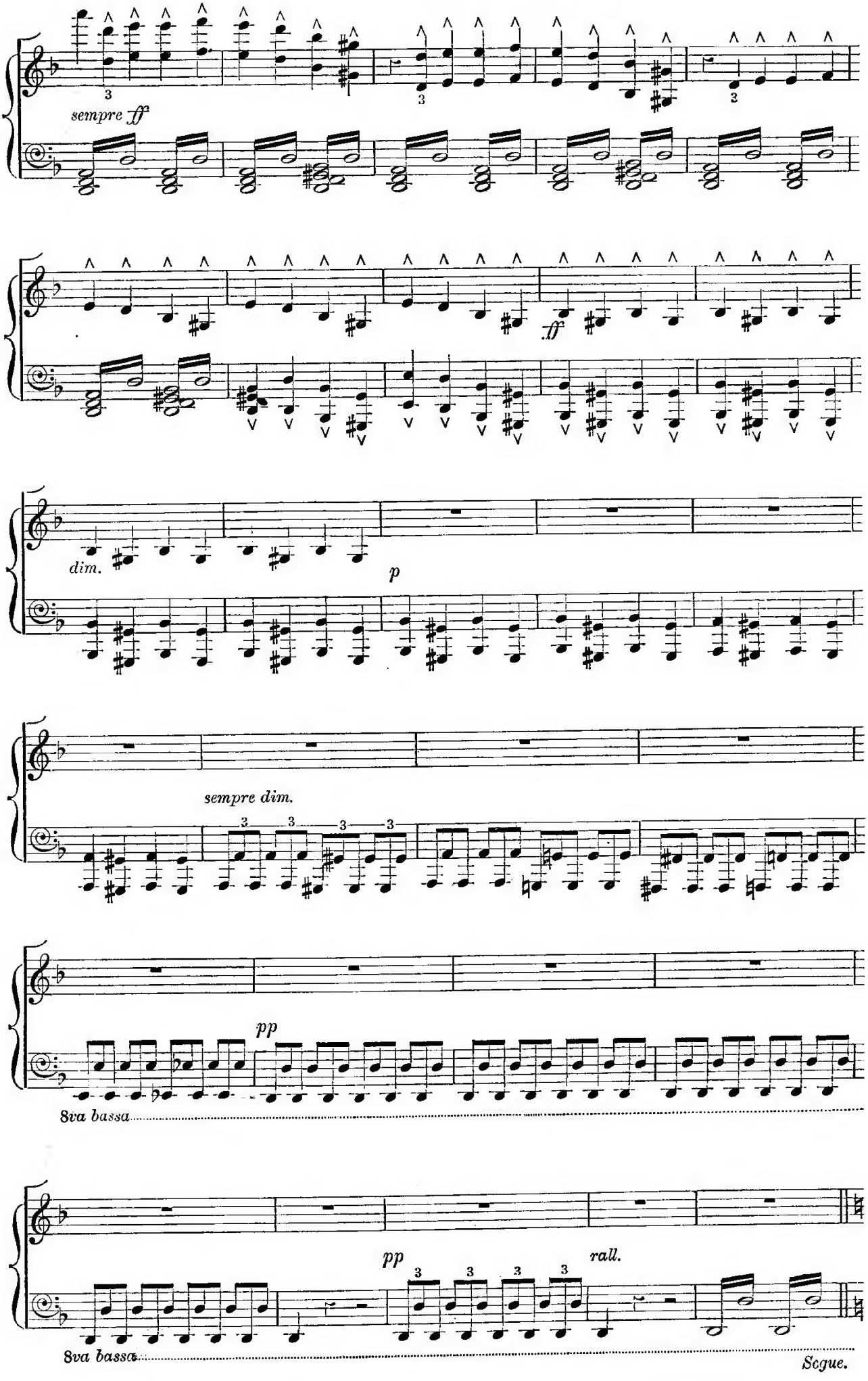

beau - ty and thy pride, . . So soon love turns to hate, ... when
love is scorned.
Molto allegro con fuoco.
Molto allegro con fuoco. ♩ = 144.
Spi-rits of storm, a - wake! . . . Come
. forth on sha - dow-ing wing! By the sign which now I . .
. make, Your cav-erns in the north . . for - sake, . . .


And hi-ther bring the fierce winds, for your mas - ter's sake. . . .
. . . Spi-rits of storm! . . . .
slaves of my power! . . . . A-rise . . . and come;
poco rit.
mf
'tis now your hour. . .
Molto più presto.
(Storm clouds sweep down from the North. The scene darkens.)
Molto più presto. ♩ = 100.
p
cres.
Spirits of Storm.
Tenor.
mf
Mas - ter, we're here! Holding the tem-pest
Bass. mf
Mas - ter, we're here!
fp


in our hands, And the red bolts that naught with - stands.
Hold-ing the tem - pest in our hands, And the red bolts that
Far or
naught with - stands. Though in ter - ror shrinks the world, Far or
near, Though in ter - ror shrinks the world, Far or
near, Though in ter - ror shrinks the world, Far or
marcato.
near, Speak, and thou shalt
near, Speak, and thou shalt
marcato.
cres.


see them hurled ! . . .
see them hurled ! . . .
8va
f
MERLIN. mf
Pass, and as ye sweep O -ver the vex - èd deep,
sfp
f
p
Loose wind and thunder and hail, On yon ship with the shi- ver-ing sail.
SPIRITS OF STORM.
TENOR.
p
A- way !
p
Swift to o - bey !
BASS.
p
A - way !
Swift to o - bey !
p


Thunder and hail,
On yon ship with the
Loose wind and thunder and hail,
On yon ship with the shi-ver-ing sail!
sempre p
shi-ver-ing sail!
A - way, a - way!
p
dim.
(The storm breaks, passing rapidly away in the direction of the ship.)
8va
ff
ff


sempre ff
ff
dim.
p
sempre dim.
pp
8va bassa
pp
rall.
8va bassa
Segue.

No. 5. SCENA (MERLIN, NORNA) AND MALE CHORUS.

(The sun shines forth again. The ship has disappeared.)

Moderato tranquillo come 1*ma.* ♩ = 72.

p

8va bassa.

MERLIN. RECIT.

mf

Oh ! well . . the work was done, ye Storm-y Ones,

Recit.

p a tempo.

RECIT.

p

a tempo.

But was it well to do? the fault is mine That earth con-tains so much of beau-ty less,

Recit.

p a tempo.

NORNA (*suddenly appearing*).

mf

f

a tempo.

And I de-spise my-self. As well he may Who turns re-

tr tr tr tr

mf a tempo.

sf

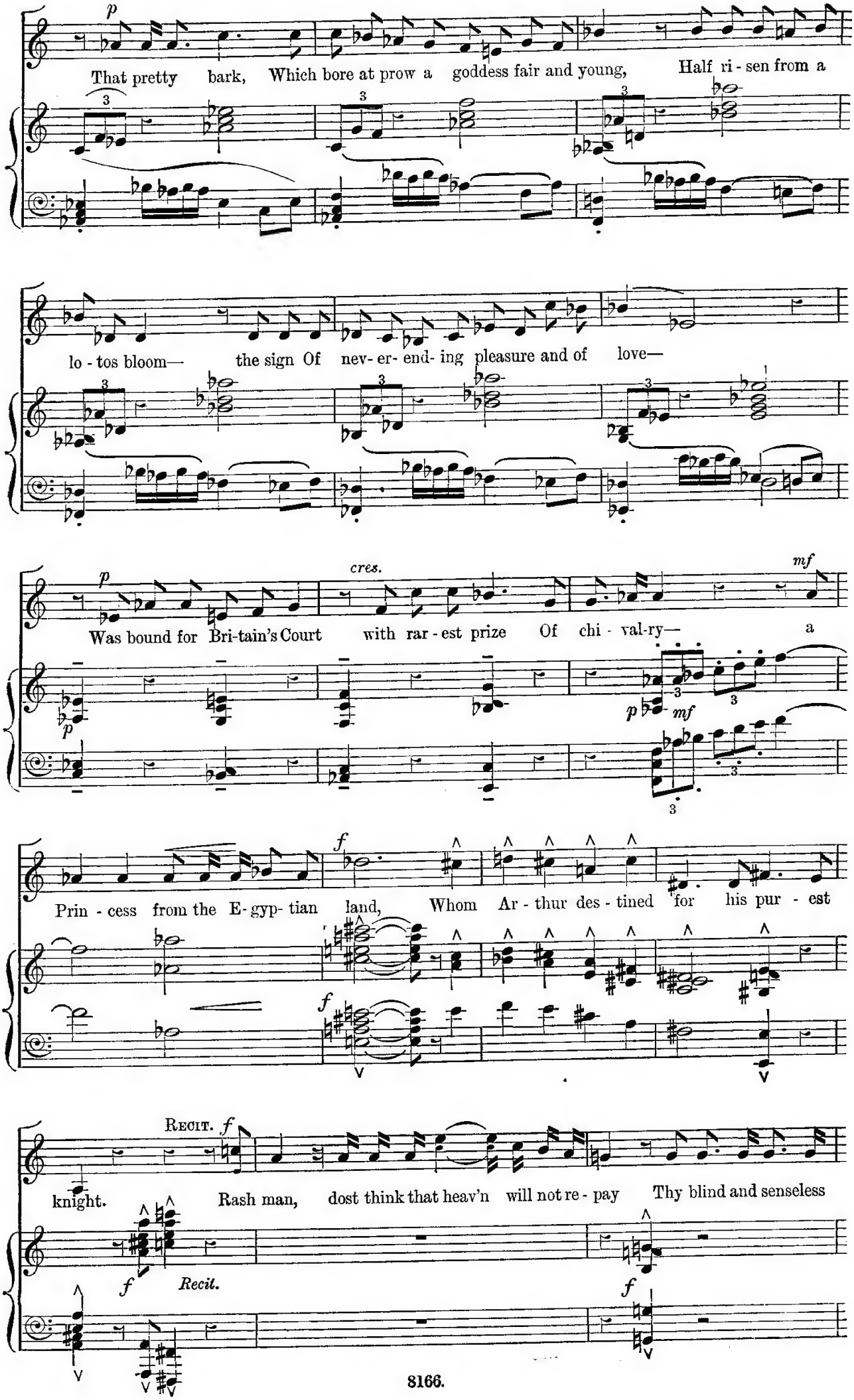
mf

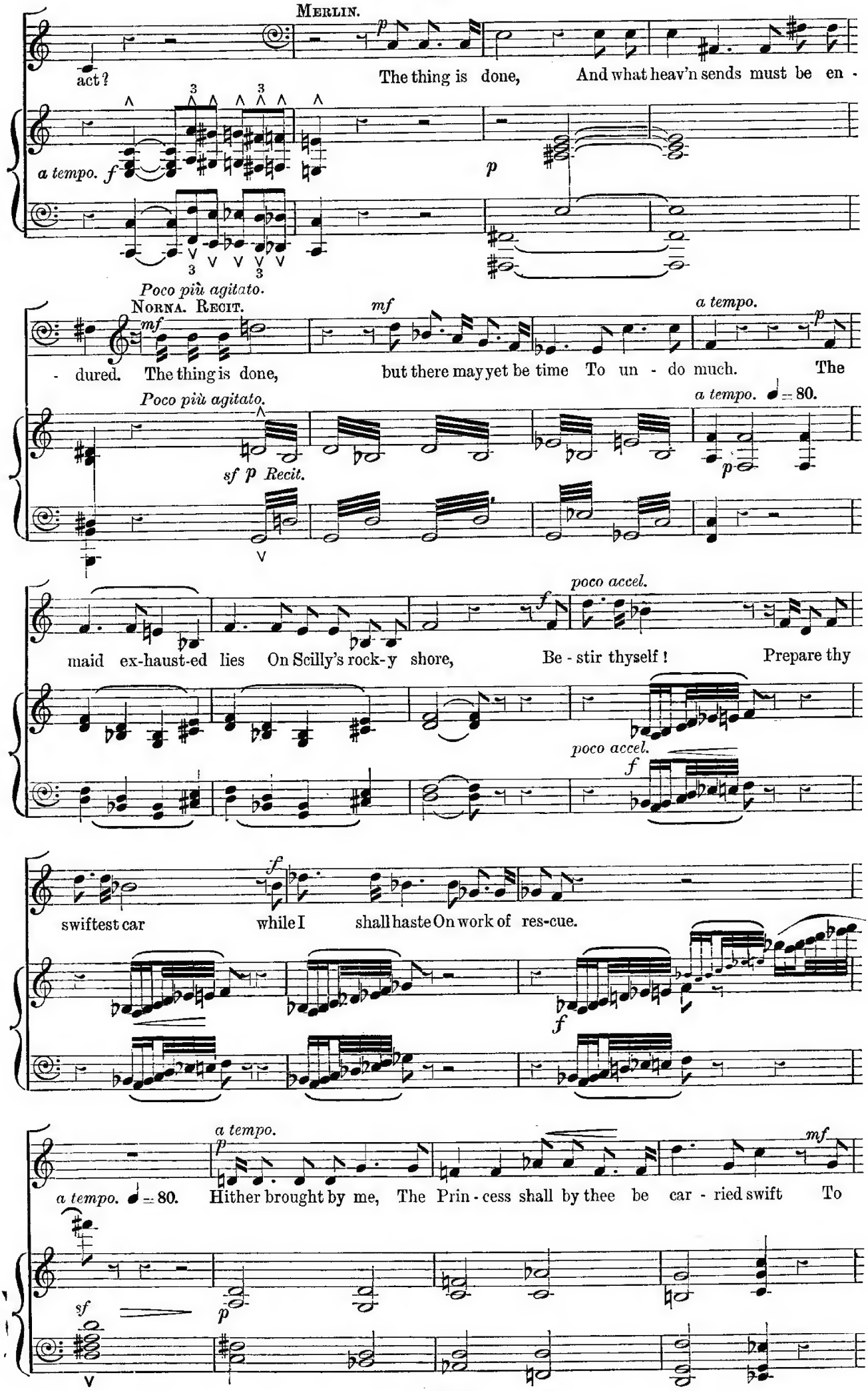
P

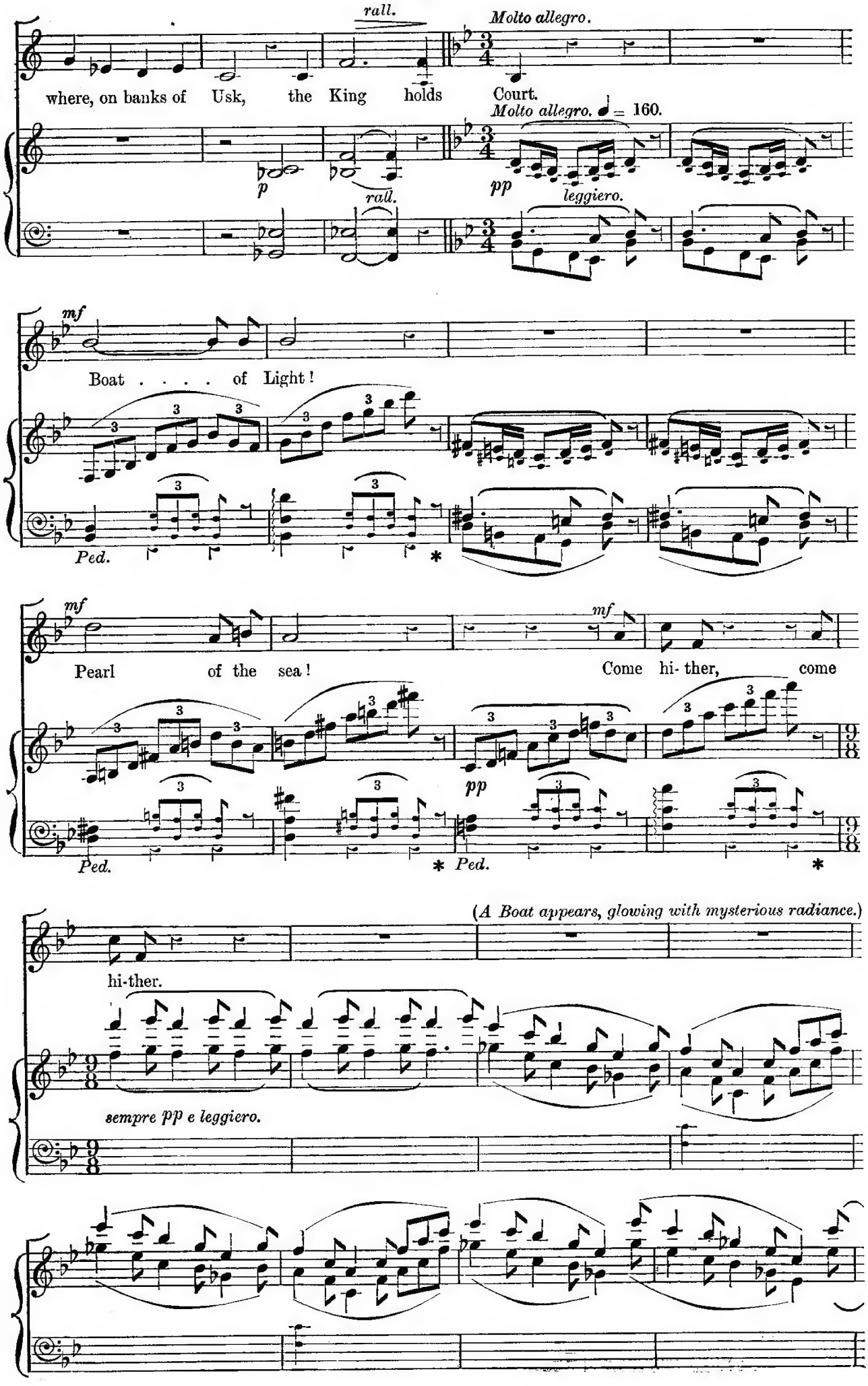
-sist-less might a-gainst the weak. Thou hast done more and worse.

f

p


That pretty bark, Which bore at prow a goddess fair and young, Half ri - sen from a
lo - tos bloom— the sign Of nev- er- end- ing pleasure and of love—
Was bound for Bri-tain's Court with rar - est prize Of chi - val-ry— a
Prin - cess from the E- gyp- tian land, Whom Ar - thur des - tined for his pur - est
knight. Rash man, dost think that heav'n will not re - pay Thy blind and senseless
cres.
Recit.
Recit.


MERLIN.
act?
The thing is done, And what heav'n sends must be en -
a tempo.
Poco più agitato.
NORNA. RECIT.
- dured. The thing is done, but there may yet be time To un - do much. The
a tempo.
Poco più agitato.
a tempo.
maid ex-haust-ed lies On Scilly's rock-y shore, Be - stir thyself! Prepare thy
poco accel.
swiftest car while I shall haste On work of res-cue.
a tempo.
a tempo.
Hither brought by me, The Prin - cess shall by thee be car - ried swift To


rall.
Molto allegro.
where, on banks of Usk, the King holds Court.
Molto allegro. ♩ = 160.
p
rall.
pp
leggiero.
mf
Boat . . . . of Light!
Ped.
mf
Pearl of the sea!
mf
Come hi- ther, come
pp
Ped.
Ped.
(A Boat appears, glowing with mysterious radiance.)
hi-ther.
sempre pp e leggiero.

(Voices are heard as of an invisible crew.)

Q

pp

1st Bass.

pp

Glow - - ing bright,

2nd & 3rd Bass.

pp

Glow - - ing bright,

Ped. *

pp

Rea - dy is . . she,

p

But

pp

Rea-dy is she,

p

But whither?

Ped. * *Ped.* *

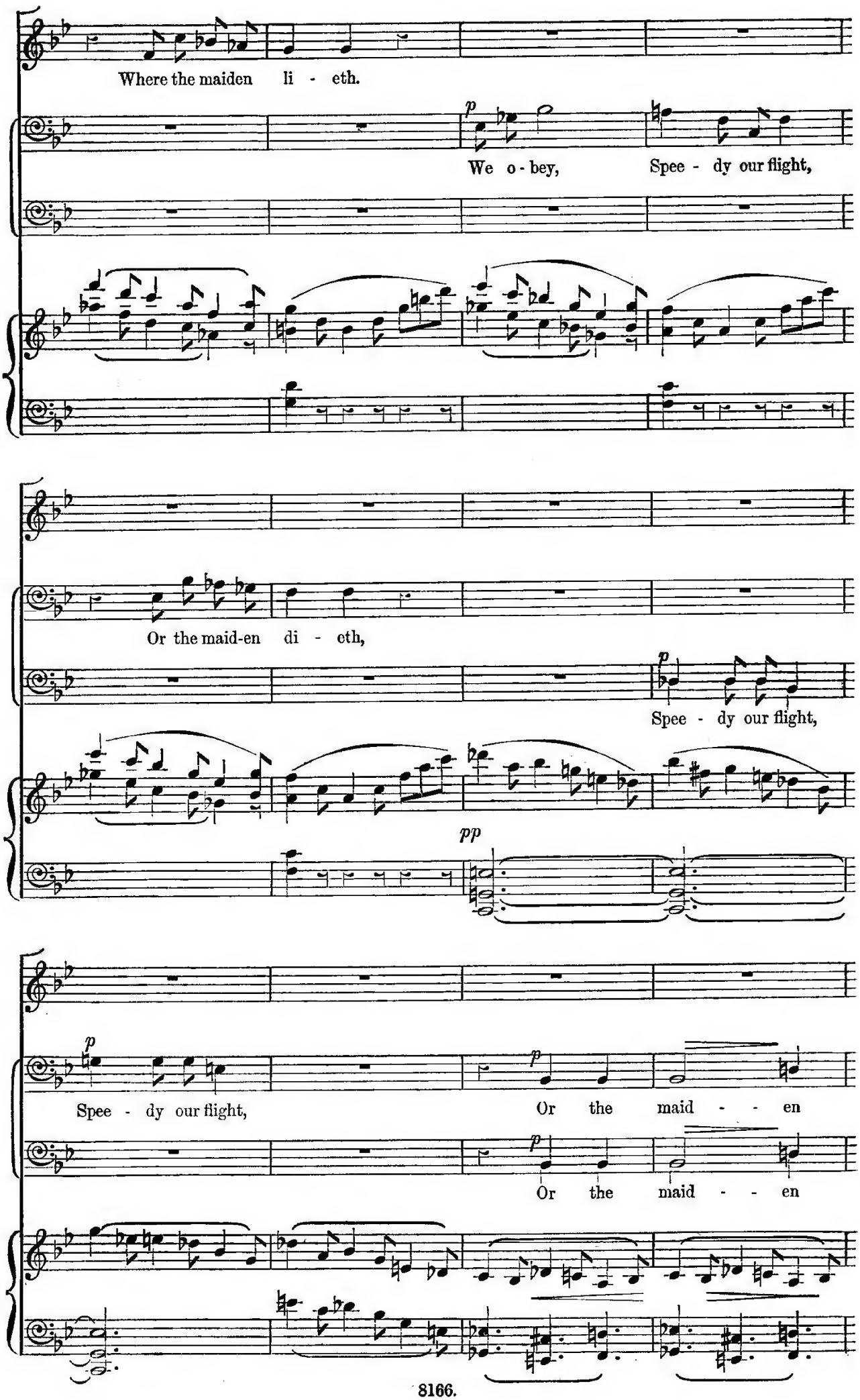
NORNA.

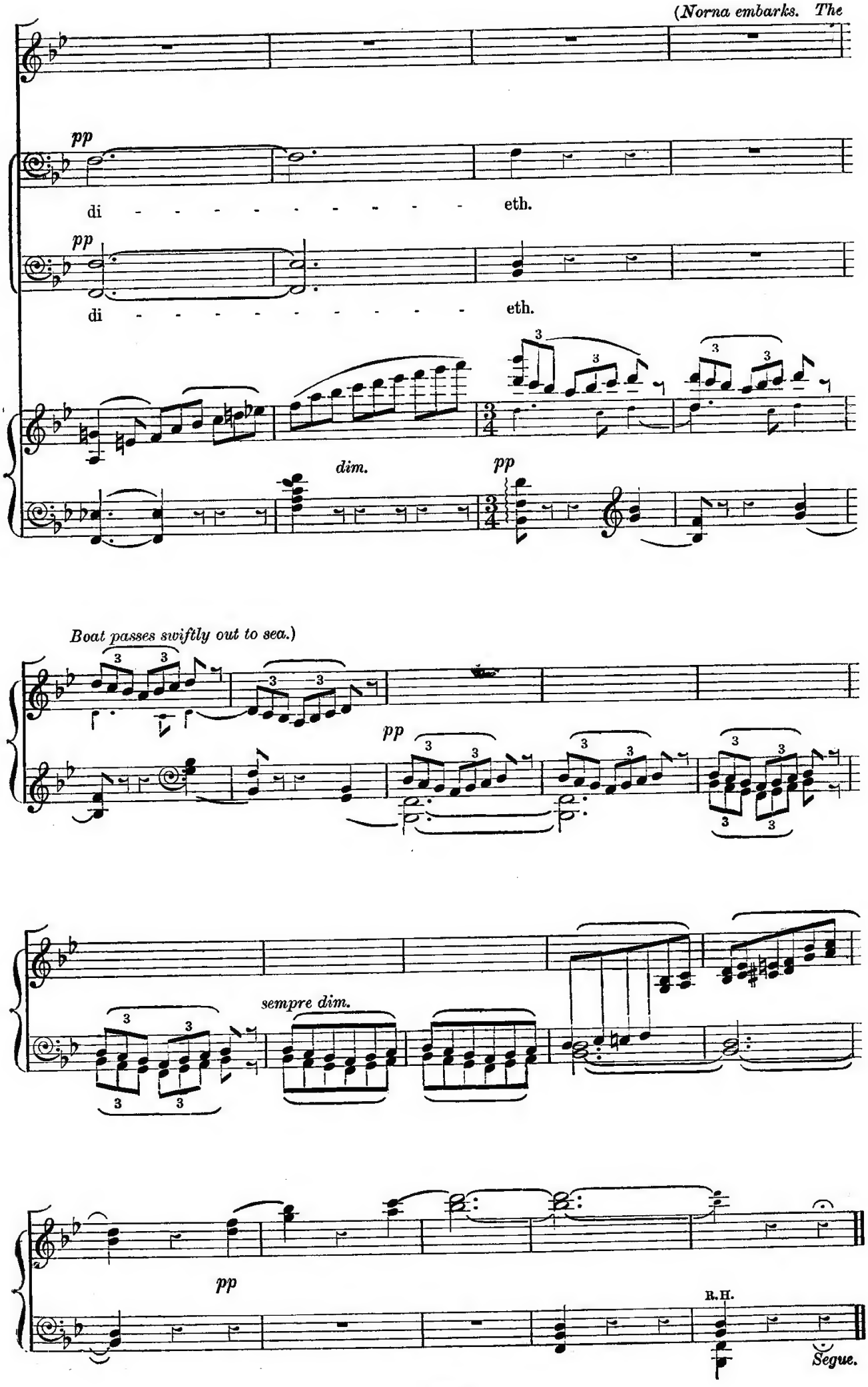
p

Sail a - way Swift - er than light,

whither?

pp


Where the maiden li - eth.
We o - bey, Spee - dy our flight,
Or the maid-en di - eth,
Spee - dy our flight,
Spee - dy our flight,
Or the maid - - en
Or the maid - - en


(Norna embarks. The
pp
di - - - - - - - - - - eth.
pp
di - - - - - - - - - - eth.
dim.
pp
Boat passes swiftly out to sea.)
pp
sempre dim.
pp
R.H.
Segue.